

The Misadventures of the Elite Assault Squad

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Summary: One of the most elite Spartan squads in the universe, the Elite Assault Squad (EAS), has gone on many dangerous missions and faced many life threatening problems. However, Vortex, one of the team members, and the rest of his family have a more comical life then the others when not on a mission. Warning! Contains adult language. Discontinued.

1. Chapter 1

****The Misadventures of the Elite Assault Squad Chapter 1****

The following is a non-profit fan fiction. Halo is owned by 343 Industries.

_Character Nick-names

>â€¢Joe- Vortex
â€¢Chris- Crisis

>â€¢Nick- Disaster
â€¢Tyler- Twister

>â€¢Junior- Spiral
â€¢Alexander- Void_

It was a normal day at the base. The Spartans known as Chris and Nick were having an arm wrestling competition. They would be training, but due to another one of Spiral's tantrums, the training course was broken. However, in the middle of the competition, the spartan known as Joe walked in. "Hey guys!" he said. Nobody responded. They were too focused on their arm wrestling competition. "Whats up?" There still was no answer. This made Joe angry. Their competition was interrupted when the two spartans jumped back after a grenade soared past their heads. When it went off, the room was filled with a blinding light.

>When the light died down, Chris and Nick looked at Joe with an angry look in their eyes. "What the hell Vortex!?" Chris asked.
"Whats wrong?"

>"What do you mean whats wrong!?" yelled Nick. "You chucked a nade at us!"
"It was a flash grenade. Lets not focus on that right now. Wheres everyone else?"

>"Well, Tyler is trying to fix the training course that Spiral broke..."
"Theres no proof my son did that."
>"And the rest is on another mission."
"Too bad. I bet they would like to meet the new temporary member of our team."
>"What do you mean new temporary member?" Chris asked.
Joe grinned. "You can come in now bro!" A man stepped through the door. He looked almost exactly like Joe. "This is Void."
>"Oh my god... our worst nightmare has finally come true... theres two of him!"
"What?" asked Void.
>"When you said you were working on a cloning machine, I thought you were kidding." said Nick.
"He's not a clone." explained Joe. "He's my little brother."
>"...Thats almost just as bad."
"Umm... So Void, you want to explain to these guys why your here?"
>"Ok," Void replied. "I'm going to be staying here for at least a week because the rest of the members on my squad were killed."
"You don't sound like your sorry for them."
>"Why would I be? Those guys were pricks. Anyway, until the commander finds me a new squad to be in, I'm gonna be a temporary member of your team."
"This... isn't gonna end well is it?" asked Chris.

>"Probably not."
Tyler walked in through the door and said, "Guys! I finally fixed the training..." He stopped the second he saw Void standing next to Joe. "...Ok, I think I need to go lie down for a few minutes because I am clearly seeing double." Tyler then walked out of the room.
>"Umm... Hey bro," Void said. "Wheres my favorite nephew and sister in-law?"
"Well, my wife is an ODST, so she's on another mission. As for Spiral, I have no idea where he..." Joe was interrupted when a giant explosion went off on the training course.
>"Well, I think you just found out..."
"Goddamn it Junior!"

2. Chapter 2

****The Misadventures of the Elite Assault Squad Chapter 2****

The following is a non-profit fan fiction. Halo is owned by 343 Industries.

Vortex, spartan of the Elite Assault Squad, calmly walked home after a successful solo mission. He left his younger brother, Void, at his house to watch Spiral, his son. Spiral wanted a puppy for a really long time, so Vortex asked Void to take him to the pet store. However, when it came to Void, even the simplest of tasks could be screwed up. The spartan walked into his house, and when he saw the dog that his son had got, he said "What...the...FUCK!?"
>What he saw was his son watching TV. Sitting to the right of him was Void. And to the left of him, was a grunt. All three of them turned to look at Vortex. The grunt said to him, "Hello human, whats up?"
"Hey what did I tell you," asked Spiral. "No barking! Hi daddy! How was work?"
>"Yeah bro," said Void. "What happened on your newest mission?"
"...You know what, I can't fucking remember right now. The only thing that comes to mind is WHY THE FUCK IS THERE A GRUNT IN MY HOUSE!?"
>"Grunt? You mean Ace?"
"You...named it?"
>"Hell yeah we did!" said Spiral.
Vortex sighed. "Void, what was the one thing I asked you to do before I left?"
>"Get Spiral a dog?"
"Yes! How did you end up getting a grunt!?"

>"Hmm... I think it went something like this..."<p>

FLASHBACK

Spiral and Void walked into the pet store. A man reading the newspaper looked at them and got up. He smiled. "Hello sir. How may I help you?"

>"I want a puppy!" said Spiral.
"Well, I've got just the thing for ya! Let me go get him!" the man left and went into another room.

TWO MINUTES LATER

The man returned with a grunt by his side. "Here you go sir! One perfectly normal... dog."

>"That's... Not a dog." said Void.
"Sure it is! Cmon boy, bark for him!"

>The grunt said, "Please help! I'm being held here against my..." he stopped talking when he noticed the man had a rifle pointed at his head. He sighed. "Woof."
"...I want that dog!" said Spiral.

>"How much do you want for it?"
"Fifty dollars."

>"Uh... It's like, the year 2500. Nobody uses dollars anymore. Everyone uses credits."
"Do I look like I give a shit?"

>"No..." He gave the man the now considered antique money.
The grunt walked over to his new owners. "Have a nice day!" They heard the man shout from the store.

>"What a fucking asshole," mumbled the grunt.<p>

END OF FLASHBACK

"You... bought a grunt... at a pet store... thinking it was a dog."

>"Yup!"
"Get rid of it right now."

>"Oh come on dad!"
"Get him out now."

>"Please?"
"No."

>"Please, please, please, please..." He kept asking over and over again. Soon both Void and Ace were asking too.
"Oh for the love of god... Fine he can stay."

>"Yay!" Everyone cheered.
"Cmon Ace!" said Spiral. "Let's go annoy the shit out of the other spartans to celebrate!"

>"Yeah!" yelled Ace. They ran out the door.
"Wait for us!" yelled Vortex and Void as they ran after them.

And so ends another average day in the life of Vortex.

3. Chapter 3

****The Misadventures of the Elite Assault Squad Chapter 3****

The following is a non-profit fan fiction. Halo is owned by 343 Industries.

_Character Nick-names (Updated)

>â€¢Joe- Vortex
â€¢Chris- Crisis

>â€¢Kenny- Blizzard
â€¢Nick- Disaster

>â€¢Tyler- Twister
â€¢Junior- Spiral

>â€¢Alexander- Void
â€¢Maria- Portal_

"C'mon, Maria! We're supposed to leave in twenty minutes!" yelled Vortex.

>"Don't rush me!" yelled his wife, Portal. "I'm almost done packing!"
"Good. We don't want to be late!"

>"Late for what, dad?" asked a familiar voice from behind him.
Vortex quickly turned around and saw two people. One was his son, Spiral. The other was the family's pet grunt, Ace. Ace didn't have on one of those gas mask things or a methane tank on his back like most other grunts did, which Vortex found weird. "Ace, why don't you have on your life support thingy? I thought your species breathed methane instead of oxygen."

>"We do," said Ace. "But I have my ways."
"What the fuck? That doesn't make any sense!"

>"Dad!" yelled Spiral. "Answer my question already!"
"Ok. Me and your mother are going to Florida on Earth for vacation."

>Fire shot out of Spiral's eyes. "YOU'RE GOING TO DISNEY WORLD WITHOUT ME!?"
"W-WHAT!? N-no! Not at all! We're just going to the beaches there for our anniversary!"

>"THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY..."
"Um, uh... Void! Help me!"

>Vortex's brother quickly rushed into the room. "Yes brother?"
"B-back me up on this! You remember what I told you earlier right!? About me and Maria's anniversary!?"

>"Oh right! Junior, your mom and dad are going away to Earth for their anniversary, and I'm watching you two during the time they're gone."
"Wait a minute," said Spiral. "When you first came to the squad you said you were only staying for a week. It's been a month now."

>"Well, the amount of time I'm supposed to be here has extended. By a couple years."
Portal walked down the walked up to them with a suitcase in her hand. "C'mon, we don't have all day!" she said.

>"Yeah, just give me a minute," said Vortex. "Spiral, I want you to be on your best behavior while I'm gone."
"I don't think I have a best behavior," said Junior.

>"Whatever. Just don't burn the house down again. That's the key word Junior. 'AGAIN'."
Vortex went grabbed the suitcase he packed for vacation. "Goodbye!" both the parents said at the same time. Then they walked out the door and closed it behind them.

>As soon as the door shut, Spiral turned to Ace. "So... YOU WANNA PLAY VIDEO GAMES!?"
"Bitching!"

TEN MINUTES LATER

Ace and Junior were playing Call Of Duty (don't own that) and it wasn't hard to tell that Spiral was kicking the grunt's ass.

"Grrrrr... FUCK THIS GAME!" yelled Ace, rage quitting.

>Spiral sighed. "Fine, we can play another game."
"Ok! Um... How about Halo-"

>"No."
"...Excuse me?"

>"We're not playing Halo."
"What? Why?"

>"In case you haven't noticed yet, we're already in the Halo universe. Playing Halo while inside the Halo universe would be just like one big mind fuck."
"What about... Halo Wars?"

>"...Meh, fuck it." The doorbell suddenly rang. "We have a door bell?"
"Oh, that must be them!"

>"What? Who?"
"Well, I kind of invited a couple friends over for a party."

>"Oh really?" Spiral got up and walked over to the door. "And who would your friends be?" When he opened it, he saw many different lifeforms. There were 145 grunts, 33 elites, 15 hunters, 55 jackals, a fucking prophet, 23 brutes, 19 drones, and the ghost of Arbiter. I shit you not. Arbiter's fucking ghost was there. "...No freaking way am I letting these stupid fuck faces into my home."
Everyone was silent, until the prophet said "We have soda and candy."

>"...Seriously?"
The prophet nodded.
>"...I say we let these sons of bitches in!"<p>

LATER THAT NIGHT

The rest of the Elite Assault Squad was walking back to their houses after another successful mission. They all lived in the same neighborhood, may I remind you, and they already knew Vortex and his wife were on vacation. "So I was thinking," Twister began. "If we already have a grunt on our team, we should try recruiting some hunters."
>"NO!" everyone else yelled out in unison.
"Fine, IT'S YOUR LOSS!"

>As they walked by Vortex's house, they saw lights and silhouettes everywhere, as if there was a party going on. "What in the name of bloody hell is happening?" asked Disaster.
"No freaking way..." began Crisis.
>"What?" asked Blizzard.
"HOW DARE VOID HAVE A PARTY WITHOUT US!?" He immediately ran up to the door. "Having a party without your best friends, we'll see about that!"
>When he opened the door, his jaw dropped. He saw several different members of the covenant partying their faces off with Void, Spiral, and Ace. Spiral was arm-wrestling with a hunter, and was winning. Void and Ace were playing beer pong with soda replacing alcohol against a prophet and a brute. He also saw several elites chugging cans of soda while half of it missed their mouths. Somehow, all of the elites were drunk off their asses. I guess caffeine was the alcohol of the elites. One belched, looked at Crisis, and yelled "WHATS UP, SHISNO!?"
Crisis slammed the door shut, turned toward the rest of the squad, and said "Call my therapist. Tell him he's a rich man."

THE NEXT MORNING

Vortex and Portal pulled into the driveway of their house in a M12LRV, or warthog for short. As they got out, Maria sighed and said "I still can't believe you lost our plane tickets."
>"Hey at least we got to spend the night together," replied Vortex.
"All we did was eat at Mcdonalds and slept at a shitty hotel."
>Vortex groaned as he walked up to the door. "You just had to remind me, didn't you? Oh well. We can't change the past. Hopefully the rest of the family will be happy to see us." He opened the door, and saw several members of the covenant passed out on the floor along with Void, Spiral, and Ace. There was soda and candy spilled everywhere and somehow there were skid marks on the ceiling. Vortex sighed. "How fucked up is my life that I can actually say this is normal? Because I think the level of fucked up is at it's maximum."
Void woke up and looked at Vortex. "Oh hey big bro. How was Florida?"
>"I have to admit though, you guys knew how to end this chapter in style. I mean seriously, what the hell is next?"
"Is there even gonna be more chapters?"

****Yes there will be!****

4. Chapter 4

****The Misadventures of the Elite Assault Squad Chapter 4****

The following is a non-profit fan fiction. Halo is owned by 343 Industries. I also do not own Ebay or Hellsing Abridged.

Blizzard walked into the break room, where he saw Vortex, Crisis, Void, and Disaster. Disaster was playing Halo 4 on the TV (mind fuck), Crisis was balancing combat knife on his finger, Void was polishing his gun, and Vortex was screaming at someone on his phone. "THE WHOLE THING!?" he yelled. The person on the other line spoke. "IMPOSSIBLE, THAT CANNOT BE DONE!" The person spoke again. "YOU ARE A LIAR!... FINE THAN GIVE THE SHOTGUN AND I'LL KILL IT!... OH, YOU SHUT THE FUCK UP!... GOOD DAY TO YOU SIR!" Vortex then crushed the phone in his hands.

Void looked at him and said "Who the hell were just talking to?"

Vortex shrugged. "Hell if I know. Wrong number."

Blizzard walked over to them and said "Hey guys! I got something that I believe everyone is dying to see!"

Everyone else turned to him. "What is it?" asked Disaster.

"Guess."

"The new armor?" asked Crisis.

"A new prototype bomb?" asked Vortex.

"A time machine?" asked Void.

"A GODDAMN SWING SET!?" yelled Disaster.

"No, no, no, and what the heck is wrong with you disaster?" Blizzard said.

"Well then there is only one logical explanation. There's finally a girl on our team!"

"W-What?"

"FUCK YEAH!" Void yelled, throwing his arms into the air.

"N-no! I got this!" He took an envelope out of his pocket and threw it on the table.

"The hell is that supposed to be?"

"Well, I got Twister to hack into the UNSC's data base for me..."

"HE WHAT!?" everyone else cried out in shock.

"And he got the amount of money people have already funded to make the new Spartan program!"

Vortex grabbed the envelope, opened it, took out the sheet of paper inside and looked at it. He was silent for a few moments, until he said "This is just a blank sheet of paper."

"Yup!"

"The hell is wrong with people? Void, I thought I told you to host a fundraiser for this! I bought you brownies to sell, what happened!?"

"Wait, I wasn't supposed to eat those?" asked Void.

Vortex sighed. "Well, I guess we're just gonna have to get money the old fashioned way. You guys all thinking what I'm thinking?"

"Kill some Covenant bastards, steal their shit, and sell it on Ebay?" asked Crisis.

"You know, I was gonna say steal it from old people but your way sounds more fun... and less illegal.

"I was thinking a lemonade stand," said Blizzard.

They all got up to go ask for a new mission. However, as they were walking down the hallway, they saw something they never could have expected. "What in the actual fuck!?"

They saw Twister walking towards them. A pair of hunters walked beside him. "Sup?" the Spartan asked.

"Uh... Twister, the hell is this?"

"I thought we agreed not to get hunters for our team!" Crisis said.

Twister snapped his fingers. One of the hunters then walked over to Crisis... and bitch slapped him across the face into the wall. "I'm the leader of this team! I make the rules!"

"Holy shit!" yelled Disaster. "You almost just killed Crisis! You bastard!"

Twister snapped his fingers again, and the other hunter went up to the Spartan's brother, and did the same thing it did to Crisis. "That's for feeling sorry for him!"

"Twister, that's enough!" yelled Vortex. "You've gone mad with power that shouldn't even belong to you!"

The first hunter hit him. "I disagree. I believe I've gone mad with power that should belong to me." He then turned to Void. "And you!"

"I didn't even say anything-" He was hit as well.

"I don't like your face!" Void went flying down the hall way. Unknown to them, two certain individuals were unknowingly walking towards them. These individuals were a young boy and a grunt. Their names were Spiral and Ace. They appeared to be singing. "I don't give a shit," Spiral sang.

"I don't give a fuck," Ace sang.

"I don't give a shit."

"I don't give a fuck."

"So if I give a shit."

"I might just give a fuck."

"But I don't give a shit," they sang in unison. "So I don't give a-" Void's unconscious body went flying in between them. "Fuck was that?" (That's right; I made a Hellsing abridged reference. What are ya gonna do about it?)

Then they saw Twister and his hunters walking towards them. They all stopped when they were right in front of each other. Twister looked down at Spiral and smirked. "Well, if it isn't little Satan! What's wrong? Life in hell boring you?"

The boy crossed his arms. "Just because you're the team leader doesn't mean I have to listen to you. My mother is the leader of a squad of ODST's. I have just as much power in commanding as you. By the way, who are these two idiots?"

"They're-"

"Oh wait! Now I remember! These are two of the twenty dip shits that I beat in arm wrestling! How's it going, fuck faces?"

"These guys are our new allies. From now on, they are members of my team."

Spiral fell to the ground, laughing his ass off. Ace then decided he should speak up. "I'm sorry shisno, but I don't think this is the best idea. So maybe you should, uh, get rid of them?"

Twister narrowed his eyes and snapped his fingers. One of the hunters walked up to the grunt, and raised its arm to smash its skull in. Ace covered his face and closed his eyes. However, he opened them and put his arms down when he realized that nothing had happened. He noticed that Spiral had caught the monster's arm and was holding it in place with ease, while the hunter was desperately struggling to free itself from the child's grip. "My dog. No touchie!" He then threw the alien through a wall. Spiral glanced at the other hunter, which slowly began to back away. Then it turned around and started running as fast as it could to get away from the boy.

Twister's jaw dropped. "My... my hunters..."

Vortex and Void, who had just gotten up, had watched them. "Jesus Christ, that boy has amazing strength!" said Void.

"I know, right?" said Vortex. "It's hard to believe he's not a

Spartan, yet."

"Yeah... Wait, what?"

End
file.